

CHAPTER XVII.-Continued.

the scornful Wrandalls, all of whom

stirred him deeply. He began to un-

Hetty's life forever; her utter callous-

pity for Hetty Castleton from the be-

daughter, but the mistress! . .

She loved the girl, she had loved her

of cards fell down. There was noth-

ing left of the plans on which it had

built upon the evil spot! . .

scene in the tragedy, when his vile-

her. The girl had told her everything

mim implicing. When he took her to

1. She defended herself.

I have hated the Wrandalls, but with

protector. She knew she was not mor-

ally guilty of the crime of murder. In

the beginning she was afraid. She

did not know our land, our laws. In

time she came to understand that she

placed me in an impossible position.

You see, she thought of me all this

time. She loved me as no woman ever

This was the end of the story.

The words died away in a sort of

wind to be lost to his straining ears.

Her head drooped, her arms hung

For a long time he sat there in si-

lence, looking out over the darkening

water, unwilling, unable indeed, to

speak. His heart was full of compas-

sion for her, mingling strangely with

what was left of scorn and horror.

you know all that I can tell you of

m, that you shielded her, that you

heme, and that your heart is very

fer eyes narrowed. "I don't want

You den't understand I am sorry

you because you have found your-

out and must be displaing your-

You do not despise me?"

to feel sorry for me.")

No. I am sorry for you,"

What could he say to her?

At last she turned to him.

had planned for her!"

limply at her side.

have you to say?"

re today."

"For everything?"

ton inn it was to make her his

as she supposed. He had ar-

## The Hollow \* Of Her Hand George Barr McCutcheon



spise myself. But what could be ex-He did not once interrupt her. All pected of me?" she asked ironically.

the time she was speaking he was "As the Wrandalis would say, 'blood

studying the profile of her face as if | will tell." fascinated by its strange immobility. "Nonsense! Don't talk like that! For the matter of a full half-hour he It is quite unworthy of you. In spite sat on the rall, his back against a post, of everything, Sara, you are wonder his arms folded across the breast of ful. The very thing you tried to do, the thick ulster he wore, staring at the way you went about it, the way her, drinking in every word of the you surrender, makes for greatness in it? Don't be a fool!" story she told. A look of surprise you. If you had gone on with it and crept into his face when she came to succeeded, that fact alone would have ated," he said, the point where the thought of marry- put you in the class with the great, ing Hetty to the brother of her victim strong, virile women of history. It-" first began to manifest itself in her "With the Medicis, the Borgias

designs. For a time the look of in and-" she began bitterly. credulity remained, to be succeeded "Yes, with them. But they were by utter scorn as she went on with great women, just the same. You are the recital. Her reasons, her excuses, greater, for you have more than they her explanations for this master stroke possessed: a conscience. I wish I ter for the law to decide. You may in the way of compensation for all could tell you just what I feel. that she had endured at the hands of haven't the words. I-"

"I only want you to tell me the were hateful to her without exception, truth. Do you despise me?" "Again I say that I do not. I can

to resort to this Machiavellian plan | with awe." for revenge on them. She admitted "As one might think of a deadly

everything: her readiness to blight serpent." "Hardly that," he said, emiling for

ness in laying down these ugly plans; the first time. He crossed over and her surpassing vindictiveness; her re- laid his hand on her-shoulder, "Don't still chattered, her arm trembled in Sections on the triumph she was to think too meanly of yourself. I under- his clasp. enjoy when her aims were fully at- stand it all. You lived for months tained. She confessed to a genuine without a heart, that's all." "You put it very gently."

ginning, but it was outweighed by that "I think I am right. Now, you've thing she could only describe as an got it back, and it's hungry for the obsession! . . . How she hated the sweet, good things of life. You want drawn, Wrandalls! . . Then came the to be happy. You want to love again real awakening: when the truth came and to be loved. You don't want to to her as a revelation from God. Hetty pitied. I understand. It's the return not stop for dinner. Thanks just the had not been to blame. The girl was of a heart that went away long months innocent of the one sin that called ago and left an empty place that you ing. for vengeance so far as she was con- filled with gall. The bitternese is cerned. The slaying of Challis Wran- gone. There is something sweet in dall was justified! All these months its place. Am I not right?"

she had been harboring a woman she | She hesitated. "If you mean that have foisted upon the Wrandalls as a in that particular."

"You mean the Wrandails?" "It is not in my nature to love my truth: from the very beginning she in- understand me, I understand them. I pose you don't know how I can-" stinctively had known this girl to be am glad that my project failed, not for innocent of guile, . . . Her house their sake, but for my own."

He was silent. This woman was beyond him. He could not understand a been constructed. It had all been nature like this.

swept away, even as she strove to "You say nothing. Well, I can't ask fires burnt out. . . . She was What do you intend to do in respect shocked to find that she had even to Hetty?" . Al-

"I am going to make her my wife," most word for word she repeated Het- he said levelly. ty's own story of her meeting with | She turned away. It was now quite mean to say you've had her shadowed he could get rid of the illusion. After- leaves England. Had to lift a mort- you understand?" Challis Wrandall, and how she went, dark. He could not see the express by-by detectives," he exclaimed, wards he tried to conjure up Hetty's gage on the property, before he could step by step and blindly, to the last sion on her face.

"What you have heard does not ness, his true nature was revenled to weaken your love for her?" "No. It strengthens it."

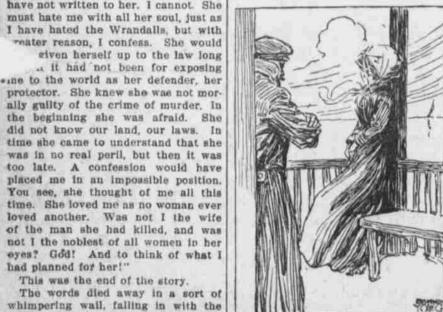
She had thought herself to be in love "You know what she has done. She with Wrandall. She was carried away has taken a life with her own hands by his protestations. She was infatu- Can you take her to your bosom, can ated. (Sara smiled to herself as she you make her the mother of your own spoke of this She knew Challis Wran- children? Remember, there is blood dall's charm, The girl believed in on her hands."

"Ah, but her heart is clean!" ia clean.

"No cleaner than yours is now ed everything. Then came the Sara." came upon her in the road on wild night. Brandon, at the place

like that to me." cinted out. Can you picture her as "I beg your pardon."

have described her? Can you pic-Her manner changed abruptly. She ture her despair, her hopelessness, her misery? I have told you everything, turned to him, intense and serious. "She is so far away, Brandon. On from beginning to end. You know how she came to me, how I prepared her is full of loathing for me. How am I for the sacrifice, how she left me. I have not written to her. I cannot. She



This Woman Was Beyond Him.

to regain what I have lost? How am I to make her understand? She went fires of fever. away with that last ugly thought of me, with the thought of me as I appeared to her on that last, enlightening day. All these months it has been growing more horrible to her. It has drive it out. He thought of her as been beside her all the time. All these months she has known that I pretended to love her as-"

Hetty Castleton-of Hetty Glynn, You "I don't believe you know Hetty as could not have forced this from me, well as you think you do," he broke Brandon. She would not tell you. It in. "You forget that she loved you as left for me to do in my own good with all her soul. You can't kill love this present bour in which she was fluence that he could not have exme. Well, I have spoken. What so easily as all that. It will be all right, Sara. You must write and ask Her vivid face was always before him, "I can only say, Sara, that I thank her to come back. Itod for everything," he said slowly.

"Ah, but you don't know!" Then she related the story of the liberated "I thank God for you, for her and canary bird. "Hetty understands. The into his; she was reading what he with you?" r everything. I thank God that she cage door is open. She may return und him out in time, that she killed when she chooses, but-don't you see? -she must come of her own free iled to carry out your devilish will?

"You will not ask her to come?" 'No.' It is the test. She will know will go to her. Then she may understand. If she forgives she will come back. There is nothing else to say, nothing else to consider."

"I shall go to her at once," he said

She gave him a quick, searching o have guessed the truth. I do glance.

now, Brandon." later his face fell. "By Jove, I-I sup-

go through the form of a trial."

law? What has the law to do with wanted her now more than ever before.

"She ought to be legally exoner-Her fingers gripped his arm flercely.

lives with us and dies with us." He looked his relief, "Right! It

I trust me." "I am cold," she said. He heard

her throat and shoulders. "It is very derstand the forces that compelled her only say that I regard you with-yes, raw and wet down here. Come!" narrow pier, he sprang after her, grasping her arm. She leaned rather heavily against him for a few steps Wrandall. Even as he penned these and then drew herself up. Her teeth

> "By Jove, Sara, this is bad," he cried, in distress. "You're chilled to the marrow."

> "Nerves," she retorted, and he somehow felt that her lips were set and

"You must get to bed right away. Hot bath, mustard, and all that. I'll

same. I will be over in the morn-"When will you sall?" she asked.

after a moment.

"I can't go for ten days, at least. My mother goes into the hospital next believed to have been his mistress as I want to be loved by my enemies, week for an operation, as I've told you. well as his murderess. It was not so Brandon, you are wrong," she said I can't leave until after that's over. much the murderess that she would clearly. "I have not been chastened Nothing serious, but-well, I can't go away. I shall write to Hetty tonight, and cable her tomorrow. By the way, I-I don't know just where to find her. from that first night. Back of it all, enemies. We stand on the same foot- You see, we were not to write to each therefore, lay the stern, unsuspected ing as before, and always shall. They other. It was in the bargain. I sup-"Yes, I can tell you precisely where

she is. She is in Venice, but leaves there for Rome, by the Express." "Then you have been hearing from her?" he cried sharply.

protect it against destruction, and the you to understand. We will not dis- much: there has not been a day since his hand, he allowed his thoughts to say he found matters worse than he ground was strewn with the ashes of cuss my enemies, but my friends, she landed in England that I have not dwell so intimately on the subject of suspected and has been delayed. He you mean?" received news of her. I have not his well-meant postscript that her has been negotiating for the sale of "I should have put it differently. not even for an hour."

aghast.

ant," was her ambiguous rejoinder.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

Disturbing News.

topsy-turvy since that devastating ments. hour at Burton's inn. Somehow he story from Sara's lips. Not that his in town.' resolve to search her out and claim her in spite of everything was likely the other side of the world, and she to weaken, but that the absorbing figure of Sara Wrandall stood out most clearly in his reflections.

head bent and shoulders hunched. He sir." tive. She was Sara's superior in ev- positively ill. ery respect, infinitely so, he argued. And yet there was something in Sara perfect one out of his thoughts for the | do." time being. He found it difficult to Castleton.

when she said good night to him at is the reaction you might eay." the door! The memory of her dark, They had been full of pain; there were ounce of prevention, you know," torrents of tears behind them. They

Even as he wrote his long, trium phant letter to Hetty Castleton, the this morning." picture of Sara Wrandall encroached upon his mental vision. He could not she had appeared to him early in the spring; through all the varying stages revealed, and yet not revealed, to him. between his eyes and the thin, white paper on which he scribbled so eagerwrote before it appeared on the sur-

face of the sheet! His letter to Hetty was a triumph to say too much, and quite as difficult flaw: a fatal word or suggestion that out a friend while he is alive." might create in her mind the slightest , sure to read this letter a great many | for that." times, and always with the view to "I will read his letter to you," she | tween us." -Life.

such as pity, resignation, an enforced "She can't!" he cried. An instant conception of loyalty, or even faith! He meant that she should find nothpose the law will have to be consid- ing there but love. It was full of tenered now. She will at least have to derness, full of hope, full of promise. He was coming to her with a stead-She whirled on him angrily. "The fast, enduring love in his heart, he able condition. "He was in London He has a feeling of delicacy about ap- alone.

Wrandall, and but once was Sara's name used. There was nothing in the letter that could have betrayed "I want you to understand one thing, their joint secret to the most acute Brandon. The story I have told you outsider, and yet she would underwas for your ears alone. The secret stand that he had wrung everything from Sara's lips. Her secret was his.

He decided that it would not be safe must go no farther. It is not a mat- to anticipate the letter by a cablegram. It was not likely that any message he could send would have the desired effect. Instead of reassuring her teeth chatter distinctly as she her, in all probability it would create pulled her thick mantle closer about fresh alarm.

three o'clock. At two he got up and | quite naturally, however. He'd been | but, as you know, your interests are As she started off along the long, deliberately added a postscript to the letter he had written. It was in the have missed her letters. Hetty was ing you get the best of everything. nature of a polgnant plea for Sara



Booth Was Startled by Her Appearance.

lines, he shuddered at the thought of what she had planned to do to Hetty Castleton. Staring hard at the black face and to drive out the likeness of "Her maid is a very faithful sery- the other woman, and found that he could not recall a single feature in the face of the girl he loved! When he reached Southlook in the

the doors and windows were boarded He walked home swiftly through up. Wagons were standing in the the early night, his brain seething with stable yard, laden with trunks and tumultuous thoughts. The revela- crates. Servants without livery were tions of the day were staggering; the scurrying about the halls. There was "True," she said moodily, "her heart | whole universe seemed to have turned | an air of finality about their move-

"Yes, sir," said Watson, in reply was not able to confine his thoughts to his question, "we are in a rush. She uttered a short, mocking laugh. to Hetty Castleton alone. She seemed Mrs. Wrandall expects to close the "It isn't necessary to say a thing to sink into the background, despite 'ouse this evening, sir. We all go up the absolution he had been so ready, this afternoon, I suppose you know, so eager to grant her on hearing the sir, we 'ave taken a new apartment

"No!" exclaimed Booth. "Yes, sir, we 'ave, sir. They've been decorating it for the pawst two weeks. Seems like she didn't care for the old one we 'ad. As a matter of What an amazing creature she was! fact, I didn't care much for it, either, He could not drive her out of his She's taken one of them hexpensive thoughts, even when he tried to con- ones looking out over the park, sir. centrate them on the one person who You know we used to look out over was dearest to him of all in all the Madison avenue, sir, and God knows world, his warm-hearted, adorable it wasn't hinspirin'. Yes, sir, we go Hetty. Strange contrasts suggested up this afternoon. Mrs. Wrandall themselves to him as he strode along, will be down in a second, thank you,

could not help contrasting the two Booth actually was startled by her women. He loved Hetty; he would appearance when she entered the always love her, of that he was posi- room a few minutes later. She looked

"this is too bad. You are making that could crowd this adored one, this | yourself ill. Come, come, this won't

"I shall be all right in a day or concentrate his thoughts on Hetty two," she said, with a weary little gesture. "I have been nervous. The How white and ill Sara had looked strain was too great, Brandon. This

"Your hand is hot, your eyes look mysterious eyes haunted him; he feverish. You'd better see your doccould see them in the night about him. tor as soon as you get to town. An

"Well," she said, with a searching had glistened as if burnished by the look into his eyes, "have you written to her?" "Yes. Posted it at seven o'clock

> "I trust you did not go so far as to-well, to volunteer a word in my behalf. You were not to do that, you

know." He looked uncomfortable. "I'm of their growing intimacy; through the afraid I did take your name in vain," interesting days when he vainly tried he equivocated. "You are a-a wonto translate her matchless beauty by derful woman, Sara," he went on. means of wretched pigments; up to moved to the remark by a curious inplained any more than he could have accounted for the sudden gush of emotion that took possession of him. She ignored the tribute. "You will ly. Her feverish eyes were looking persuade her to come to New York

> "For your sake, Sara, if she won't come for mine."

"She knows the cage is open," was of skill and diplomacy, achieved after her way of dismissing the subject. many attempts. He found it hard not "I am glad you came over. I have a letter from Leslie. It came this morn- have been thrown together I have tolerable. Ohio State Journal. that I have told you everything. You not to say too little. He spent hours ing. You may be interested in what smoked so many cigarettes, played so over this all-important missive. At he has to say of Hetty-and of yourlast it was finished. He read and re self." She smiled faintly. "He is fangled dances, raced over the counread it, searching for the slightest determined that you shall not be with-"Les isn't such a rotter, Sara. He's

her than ever. She is adorable, Now Good old Brandy!" that I've met her father, who had the beastly misfortune to miss old Murgat- of no consequence," she said, tossing royd's funeral, I can readily see where- the letter upon the table. "You see in the saying "blood will tell" applies how the land lays," to her. He is a prince. He came over to London with me the day after we left Hetty in Lucerne, and I had him ass he is!" in to meet mother and Vivian at Claridge's. They like him immensely. He set us straight on a good many points sorry on your account. Have you ever great, strapping fellow of twenty. concerning the Glynn and Castleton heard of such gall?" families. Of course, I knew they were time you get this letter. It had been of Wrandall & Co." our intention to sail last week, but the colonel had to go to Ireland for a few days to settle some beastly it is too silly." squabbles among the tenants. Next They fell to discussing her plans for India for two years, you may be in- something else. terested to hear. Two years' leave. "Now that I have served my pur-Lots of influence, believe me! We've pose, I suppose you will not care to been expecting him back in London see so much of me," she said, as he "Not directly. But I will say this window before him, the pen still in since day before yesterday. I dare prepared to take leave of her.

think of making the sale. I staked ed. "If you'll let me come to see you, him to four thousand pounds, to tide in spite of what the gossips and Mr. him over. Of course, he is eager to Redmend Wrandall predict, you may make the sale. 'Gad, I almost had be sure I will be as much in evidence to beg him to take the money. Ter- as ever. I suppose I have been a bit morning, he found that nearly all of ribly proud and haughty, as the butler of a nulsance, banging on as I have." would say. He said he wouldn't sleep | "I admire your perseverance. More well until he has returned the filthy than that, I admire your courage in lucre. We are looking for him back accepting the situation as you have. any hour now. But if he shouldn't get here by Friday, we will sail without your way of thinking, Brandon. him. He said he would follow by the Goodby." next boat, in case anything happened that he didn't catch the Mauretania."

ironic observation: "If Hetty did not before I sail." despise her father so heartly, I should advise you to look farther for a fatherin-law, Brandon. The colonel is a bad lot. Estates in the north of Ireland! Poor Leslie!" She laughed softly.

"He'll not show up, eh?" will interest you," she went on, as all right in the end." if all that had gone before was of no importance to him. "'I hear inter- to accept as the end," he said. esting news concerning you, my dear

"She may refuse to marry you, even | finding something between the lines: | said, and there was no little signifi- | girl. My heartiest congratulations if cance in the way she put it. She held it is all true. Brandy is one in a milthe letter in her hand, but he had lion. I have hoped all along to have rocks. They were hard-headed from failed to notice it before. Now he saw him as a full-fledged brother-in-law, if the socks up. They had such hardthat it was a crumpled ball of paper. that's the way you'd put it. Father headed notions about most things that He was obliged to wait for a minute writes that every one is talking about people around here just concluded that or two while she restored it to a read- it, and saying what a fine thing it is, they were born "sot," and so let 'em when this was written," she explained, proaching you in the matter, and I There was no mention of Challis turning to the window for light. She fancy it's just as well until everything glanced swiftly over the first page is settled. I wish you'd let me make barn, and it was a blessed thing he until she found the place where she a suggestion, however. Wouldn't it meant to begin. "I suppose Hetty be wise to let us all get together and moving the old one, or he'd have done Castleton has written that we met talk over the business end of the in Lucerne two weeks ago," she read. game? Brandy's a fine chap, a corker, over to Berkshire to look after some "Curious coincidence in connection in fact, but the question is: has he with it, too. I was with her father, got it in him to take Challis' place in Col. Braid Castleton, when we came the firm? You've got to consider the upon her most unexpectedly. I rau future as well as the present, my dear. across him in Paris just before the We all do. With his artistic temperaaviation meet, and got to know him ment he might play hob with your inrather well. He's a fine chap, don't terests, and ours too, for that matter, you think? I confess I was somewhat | Wouldn't it be wise for me to sound surprised to learn that he didn't know him a bit before we take him into the Sleep did not come to him until after she'd left America. He explained it firm? Forgive me for suggesting this, ill in the north of Ireland and must mine, and I'm terribly keen about seeon the point of leaving for Italy. We By the way, wasn't he a bit gone on didn't see much of her. But, by Jove, Hetty? Passing fancy, of course, and Sara, I am more completely gone on not deep enough to hurt anybody,

"There is more, Brandon, but it's

Booth was pale with annoyance, "By Jove, Sara, what an insufferable "The shoe pinches?"

"Oh, it's such perfect rot! I'm

"Oh, he is merely acting as the famamong the best over here, but I didn't Hy spokesman. I can see them now know how fine they were until we pre- in solemn conclave. They think it valled on him to talk a little about their indisputable right to select a old man, and about a month later he himself. You will be glad to hear husband for me, to pass upon him, to fills up the new well that Bill dug in that he is coming over with us on the accept or decline him as they see fit, the wrong spot, and goes off with the Mauretania. She sails the twenty- to say whether he is a proper man to remark that he'll be back in about five seventh. We'll be on the water by the hang up his hat and coat in the offices or ten years.

> "Do you mean to saty-" "Let's not talk about it, Brandon. the well that his dad had filled up.

year he wants me to come over for the immediate future, although the Lord knows where, the shooting. He isn't going back to minds of both were at work with

"Served your purpose? What do

been out of touch with her, Brandon. ashen face with its burning eyes some of his property in Belfast-fac- You have been most assiduous in your seemed to take shape in the night tory sites, I believe. He is particularly efforts to force the secret from me. "Good heaven, Sara! You don't beyond. It was a long time before anxious to close the deal before he It has been accomplished. Now do "That isn't fair, Sara," he

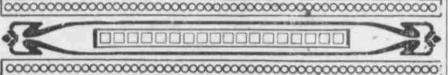
I only hope you may win her over to

"I shall go up to town tomorrow, kit and bag. When shall I see you? Sara interrupted herself to offer an | We have a great deal left to talk about

> "Come when you like." "You really want me to come?"

"Certainly. He studied her pale, tired face for You must take care of yourself," he he would find further directions. "Not a bit of it," she said. "He said. "You are unstrung. Get a good

> "It depends on what one is willing (TO BE CONTINUED.)



## "My dear Sara," he cried anxiously, FOUND PACE TOO STRENUOUS WANTED HUSBAND TO LOAF

Father Had to Have Rest If He Was to Continue His Companion ship With Son.

"Could you spare me?"

while his hands trembled nervously. "My boy," he continued, "about a

like-father-like-son' idea, which is now spreading over this country, and her husband arrested for getting that if he would go home to New Engwhich formulated by eminent educa- drunk and abusing her. When before land and dig the well where he had tors, simply means that all fathers the court, here is what she said: shall make companions of their sons, so that an intimate relationship shall ensue. Have I done this with you?" "You certainly have," replied the boy, twirling a semblance of a mus-

tache "And now I ask that you spare me family. I wish you'd make him, quit for a time."

The boy smiled. "But, my dear comrade," he replied. reproachfully, "we are just beginning to understand each other. The whole idea of the 'like-father-like-son' movement is that it be continuous. I must say, however, that you have been a He would eat his meals without a dead game sport. What do you want | word, then sit down with a paper and to quit for?"

In reply the kind father, summoning all his control, said, gently:

but the fact is that since you and I a silent, sour husband around is in much poker, danced so many newtry in so many autos that I thought if you didn't mind I would take a couple of weeks off in some good sanitarium coubt as to his sincerity. She was spoiled, but he is hardly to be blamed until I can gather strength enough to go on with the growing friendship be-

Only Then Was He Agreeable, Testified Wife-Sought Divorce From Her Silent Spouse.

We read of him in three places in As the father spoke, his once hand- the dispatches of the day. The first toward the boy who sat before him, against her will, which made her so mad that she had him arrested for assault and battery, and the court away careful like, and about three month ago you introduced me to the sentenced him to thirty days in Jail | years later he found the box, and in-Next case was where a woman had side was a slip of paper telling him

> "My man's a fine man when he's sober. The trouble is he earns money and spends it on liquor. The only time he's behaved himself was when he wasn't working and got no money. I have an income and can support the

> work. "All right," said the judge. And he sentenced the husband not to work for thirty days,

The third case was a suit for divorce, where the wife charged that her husband would not speak to her. read without looking at her or speaking to her. So it has been going on for a long time. Of course the court "Believe me, I don't want to quit, granted the wife a divorce. Having

> More Money in It. "I can say this much for dentists."

"What is it?" "You seldom find one grasping nature."

"They'd much rather dli a tooth then pull it."

By DON MARK LEMON. \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

The water in this here well is as hard as rocks, but that ain't to be wondered at, seeing as how the well was dug by the hardest-headed man in all creation and Hampshire county.

\*

THE HARD-HEADED MAN

About ten years ago, and for about twenty years before that, old Jim Clark and his son Bill lived here. They were two of a kind, and that kind was

One day old man Clark-thought he'd like to have his well over nearer the decided to dig a new hole instead of it. He says to Bill: "Bill, I'm going cows, and while I'm gone you hustle a bit and get the well started."

"Where'll I begin the top of it?" asks Bill, kind of sarcastic like, as the old well his dad had dug slanted a good bit going down.

"Right here," says old man Clark, pointing at this particular spot.

A hard-headed look came into Bill's face. "This ain't no place for the well," he says, and he walks round to the other end of the barn and starts the well where he thinks it ought to

"What are you doing there?" calls old man Clark

"Digging a well," says Bill. "Who told you to dig it over there?" shouts the old man.

"Common sense," says Bill. Then a hard-headed look came into old man Clark's face. "You dig the well where I tell you to," he says, "or I'll make you."

"Shoo, dad!" says Bill, who was a "You think I can't?" says old man Clark.

"I do," says Bill. "You'll dig the well here," says the

Bill watches him go over the hill,

and then he goes back and digs out Well, about six years after that, old man Clark comes home from only the "Hello, dad!" says Bill.

"Hello, Bill!" says old man Clark. Then he sees that the well hasn't been dug where he wants it, and he says: "Are you going to dig that well where I told you to?"

"No," says Bill, "I ain't." "You'll dig that well where I want you to," says old man Clark, and he goes into the house and says not another word about it for ten years, when, as he was dying, he calls Bill

in and asks: Have you changed your mind about digging that well?"

"No, dad," says Bill, "I ain't." "You'll dig that well where I told you to," says the dying man, and then

he turns over and dies. But first he gives Bill a letter, and after the funeral Bill opens it and reads that, since he wouldn't dig the well where his dad wanted him to old man Clark had drawn out the ten thousand dollars that used to be in the bank, and he would now have to hunt around and find where it was hidden, according to directions. The first direction was to dig under a big stone in the pasture, which Bill did. and found a piece of paper in a lead box telling him to go to a place in 'South America, up in the Andes, and a moment, and then shook his head, dig in a certain spot near a river, and

Bill left the farm in the care of a may be charged to profit and loss in rest and-and forget certains things if neighbor, and after months of travel Leslie's books. This part of the letter you can. Everything will come out and adventure and danger of all kinds he reached the Andes and dug where he had been told to, and unearthed another little lead box. Inside it was a strip of paper, which told him to go to Alaska and dig at a certain place near Dawson City and he would learn

> Bill tucked the directions away very carefully, and when he reached Alaska, he found the spot mentioned by old man Clark and dug for further information.

He unearthed another of those little lead boxes, and inside, in the handwriting of his dad, was the cheerful information that, since he had been so hard-headed about digging that well, he would now need to go to Africa and dig in a certain spotwhich he found on the map was about the middle of that country-and he'd some figure leaned forward slightly case was where a man kissed his wife find where the ten thousand dollars were buried.

Well, Bill tucked this information been told to dig it, he would unearth a box containing ten thousand dollars in hundred-dollar notes.

It took him seven years to reach New England, but finally he got back home, and after going out to see the old man's grave, he got a shovel and started to dig the well where his dad had told him to dig it. After a spell he came on the box and ten thousand dollars.

So, you see, he dug the well after all, and he's not the only man in creation that has chased over the earth. to come home in the end and dig a well.

Courts on Felons.

A felon caused by an accidental bruise upon the finger of the holder of an accident insurance policy is held in the Vermont case of Robinson vs. Masonic Protective Assn. 47 L. R. A. (N. S.) 924, to be within the clause of the policy providing compensation for accidental injury resulting from some violent, external and involuntary cause leaving external and visible marks of a wound. This appears to be a pioneer case upon the question